



CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER

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EVERY TUESDAY

FOUNDED BY ARTHUR MEE

PRICE THREEPENCE

THREE HEROES OF OUR SEA-GIRT ISLES

The Immortal Companions of Trafalgar Square

FOR well over a century October 21 has been a Red Letter Day in our national calendar, and the thoughts of all Britons have turned to Trafalgar Square, where the Nelson Column rises high over their capital city. This year's celebrations will have an added interest, for national memorials to two other naval heroes, Admiral Jellicoe and Admiral Beatty, are to be unveiled by the Duke of Gloucester.

In future, therefore, visitors to the great square which bears the name of the victory in which fell Horatio Nelson, "the greatest sailor since our world began"—as Tennyson wrote—will not only gaze aloft at his statue high on its mighty column but will also be able to gather inspiration from the portrait busts of two sailors who carried the Nelson tradition into our own century, Admiral Lord Jellicoe and Admiral Lord Beatty. The sculptors are Charles Wheeler R.A. and William Macmillan, R.A.

Trafalgar Square itself, too, will be an even more attractive place. In front of the north wall where the busts stand on their plinths flower-beds have been laid out, and on either side of the two great fountains are groups of tritons sculptured in sea-green bronze and weighing one and a half tons each. This setting was designed by Sir Edwin Lutyens, just before he died.

Beatty and Jellicoe, united in a memorial in the heart of the British capital today as they



Jellicoe



Beatty

were by deeds and comradeship in life, were a perfect blend of the qualities essential for the defence of our island race. Both were personally valorous to a very high degree. Jellicoe, in command of the Grand Fleet—a post in which Beatty ultimately succeeded him—showed himself a great fighting seaman, with the sense of caution and responsibility proper to one commanding a fleet of vast ships of war whose loss it would have been impossible to make good. His crowning fight was the Battle of Jutland, where, though victorious, he did not destroy the German fleet, for his tactics in

the evening shadows that followed the daylight fighting permitted the German admiral to escape with most of his ships. Next morning, however, Jellicoe swept the sea unchallenged; not a German vessel was to be seen. Every German warship had sought refuge under the batteries of powerful coast defences. Indeed, the German fleet put to sea no more until it sailed forth ingloriously to surrender.

Beatty, of mingled Irish and English blood, was of a more fiery and impetuous temperament than his great chief. His brilliant and audacious tactics at the battles of Heligoland and the Dogger Bank made him a national hero. His part in the Battle of Jutland, in command of our swift battle cruisers, was such as the British people had learned to expect of him. In the course of that battle, during which we lost three battle cruisers, his flagship, the *Lion*, was hit by no fewer than 12 heavy shells, and once was saved from blowing up only by the sealing in of a fire in an ammunition magazine, an act for which a V.C. was awarded.

Beatty's Mission

Throughout the war Beatty was constantly taking his ships to sea, seeking and challenging the enemy. He laughingly described his mission as "barging about the North Sea, missing mines and dodging submarines." Truly he had more than his fill of that!

When the details of it all are filled in we have a moving picture of the ventures and perils that enabled him to make his great and frequent sweeps of the sea's broad ways while our patrol boats and lesser craft kept our harbours intact. That was the way in which, with quiet jovial humour, this sea-dog would describe the means by which the enemy was kept skulking in harbour.

Finally it fell to Beatty, on November 21, 1918, to head the proudest pageant with which the sea-might of our Empire was ever associated—a pageant comprising the entire German navy, led captive by Beatty into British waters off the Firth of Forth, six months before it was scuttled by its officers at Scapa Flow.

Guardians of the Seas

Throughout the anxious years of the First World War the forces commanded by Jellicoe and Beatty kept all the ocean routes free and open to our merchant ships, so that they brought us our food supplies from all over the world, and later ferried across a great American army to share in the ultimate victory. The two heroes have passed into history. Jellicoe died in 1935, aged 76; Beatty died in 1936, aged 65. In every way they were worthy of their place alongside Nelson, their immortal predecessor, whose example they both followed, and whose valiant words were often on the lips of Beatty in the heat of battle.

PARTNERS ON THE LAND



A ploughman and his fine pair of grey Percheron horses face the rising sun, ready to start the day's work.

Young Explorers in Northern Quebec

AN experience they will remember all their lives has been the good fortune of the lads of the British Schools Exploring Society who returned to England recently after holiday weeks of wonderful adventure in unmapped, and sometimes unexplored, regions of Northern Quebec.

They went to Quebec in August, and there left civilisation behind them as they journeyed by train, bus, and boat to their base camp at the north end of Upper Lake Jourdain in the northern wilds of the Province. From the base camp, 23 boys under two leaders set out to make a map of land near Rat River, which had been to some extent cleared by forest fires. They established another camp to work from and made a scale map of about 30 square miles of the forest, copies of which have been sent to the Quebec Government.

It was a way of spending the summer holidays that many boys have dreamed about. They went

for eight exploration marches through dense virgin forest, carrying their supplies and equipment, sleeping under the firs, catching brown and rainbow trout every day and cooking them to supplement their meals. Marching through this tangled wilderness, where probably no man had set foot before, was often extremely difficult, for there were many fallen trees; and lakes and rivers had to be crossed. Sometimes their rate of progress was reduced to one or two miles an hour.

Nevertheless, they collected many specimens of insects, birds, rocks, and flowers for the British Museum. They saw four moose during their expedition and once surprised a bear eating their rations.

Altogether they explored an area of about 280 square miles.

They had their own wireless section, which maintained connection with the base camp, and sometimes sent and received messages from the Admiralty.

RADIO SONDE AND THE WEATHER

OUR weather depends upon so many variable factors that the more ways of gauging the changing conditions the more accurate will be the forecast. Among new instruments used in this connection is Radio Sonde, now released from the secret list of wartime inventions.

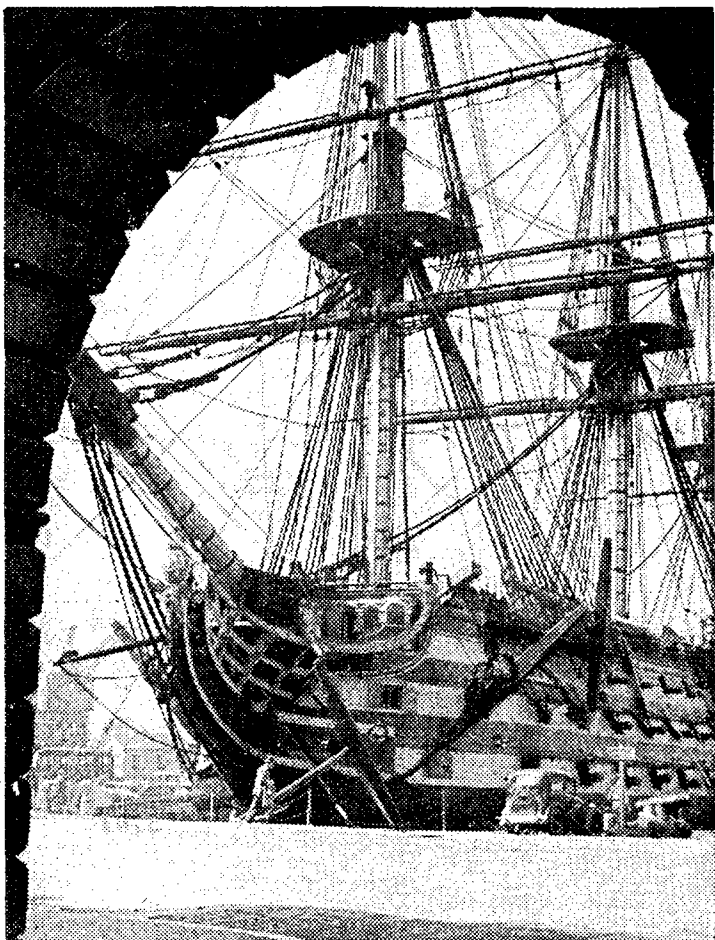
The Radio Sonde Mark II, manufactured by the Whiteley Electrical Radio Company, of Mansfield, is used daily by the weather ships in the Atlantic to find out the conditions in the upper atmosphere, and by government meteorologists ashore.

The device takes the form of a self-contained transmitter and measurement units combined with the operating batteries in a lightweight moulded cylindrical case, a six-foot diameter hydrogen-filled balloon, an aluminium-foil radar reflector, and a parachute. The whole thing is

connected by suitable cable.

The transmitter is provided with a small windmill which rotates as the hydrogen-filled balloon ascends, and this switches on the different recording instruments one at a time. Signals are sent automatically to the ground during the flight, giving the temperature, barometric pressure, and humidity. In addition to this, radar apparatus on the ground or on board ship keeps track of the balloon's flight, and its course and speed are plotted on a chart; thus the true direction and strength of the upper air currents are accurately gauged. When the balloon reaches its maximum altitude of 66,000 feet it bursts, the parachute opens, and signals continue to be sent during the drop to Earth.

Important though it was in war, the peacetime use of Radio Sonde is no less vital.



Nelson's Flagship at Portsmouth

SHOP WINDOWS FOR BRITISH INDUSTRIES

ALMOST every week brings news about one or more British exhibitions at home or abroad. Some of them are big, some are small—but they all play an invaluable part in promoting our national recovery.

A few months ago London and Birmingham played host to the greatest of our annual national exhibitions, the British Industries Fair. A few weeks ago Copenhagen, capital of Denmark, witnessed a great British exhibition in the world-famed Tivoli Gardens, and there are scores of smaller industrial or commercial shows held each year.

Two things about exhibitions are not always realised by many of us. Firstly, the size of the effort even the smallest exhibition involves, and secondly, what they mean not only to the British or foreign merchants, but also to the various industries themselves.

Preparations for even a modest exhibition dealing, say, with one type of machinery or vehicles must be begun months before it is due to start. First of all a hall must be hired, and competition is very keen for such halls as Olympia, Earl's Court, or the Horticultural Hall, to name the largest in London. Then come the innumerable letters and telephone calls to ask the various firms to send exhibits, to arrange stands, to print catalogues, to prepare and place advertisements, to inform the Press, to obtain the support of some Government department, to arrange a visit of a Minister to the opening ceremony, and so on.

An Army of Workers

The assembling of the few hundred pieces of machinery or other goods to be exhibited is the climax of this concerted effort. To this end dozens of carpenters, mechanics, painters, and other highly-skilled workmen have been busy erecting the stands, painting them, fixing suitable lights, installing special telephones.

That is the size of the "back-room" effort which is made before the opening of the show itself.

So great is the effort that some people hold that in these times of great shortages of labour and material it is not worth our while to stage exhibitions. Instead, they assert, we should be concentrating on production jobs to be able to produce and sell more goods.

The Real Service

The advocates of exhibitions, however, take a longer view though they admit that compensation for their efforts cannot be easily traced, and in any case profits are not immediate. Home and foreign visitors have certainly to spend many hours at the exhibition, viewing the various goods very closely, discussing their merits and comparing similar merchandise shown by competing firms. Weeks or even months may pass before an export order is placed.

Yet the real service of an exhibition overrides all these disadvantages. The buyer, especially the buyer from overseas, can make contact with dozens of suppliers in a matter of hours. Were there no exhibition he would have to spend weeks in visiting the same number of firms dispersed all over the country. So, though orders may not come

in at once, exhibitions do speed up export trade.

Moreover, the various exhibitions shown in London and other great cities throughout the year enable the British and foreign public to survey large fields of British industrial achievements.

To the various industries themselves the exhibitions provide an unequalled opportunity for a firm to compare its own progress with that of its competitors—a healthy thing if it is determined to improve the quality of its products.

Thus exhibitions are important factors not only in the vital export trade but also in the general progress and advance of Britain's industry.

Socks For Scots

AFTER many years in khaki, the Scottish Highland and kilted regiments will soon be seen again wearing their traditional colourful uniforms.

Specifications for Regimental dress are very exacting, and for generations the bright tartan hosiery has been supplied by Scottish craftsmen specialising in this class of framework knitting—a craft handed down from father to son among the crofters of the Scottish highlands.

This chain was broken during the war years, and the first post-war contract offer for regimental tartan hosiery, amounting to 34,475 items, was sent to all knitwear makers, north and south of the Border.

Now comes news that it has been awarded to a Leicester firm which has thus achieved the distinction of becoming the first English firm to hold such a contract.

COW-EAR BRUSHES

HAIRS taken from the ears of 5000 head of cattle, a small bundle, was part of the cargo in the liner Waimenia which arrived in the Clyde recently. They are used for artists' brushes.

Clipping hairs from the ears of cattle may seem a strange job, but only experts are allowed to do the work.

The "industry" of cow-ear hair clipping is carried on in Queensland, Australia, and only a few hairs, which must be of special length and of the finest texture, are taken from each ear. The experts must be assured that the cattle do not suffer.

Still All Blacks

IN New Zealand, where Rugby football is the national winter game, great interest has been taken in the selection of players to tour South Africa next year.

New Zealanders like to call the men who represent the Dominion at Rugby football "All Blacks." This was the popular name given to the first New Zealand football team which visited the United Kingdom in 1905, and it arose, of course, from their black jerseys, shorts, and stockings.

The new team will wear the all-black garb made famous by their predecessors. Elderly New Zealanders, however, contend that there was only one All Black Rugby team—the team of 1905.

Birthday of the United Nations

NEXT Sunday, October 24, is the first United Nations Day ever celebrated with the official support of Governments all over the world. Last year 58 Governments agreed that henceforth United Nations Day shall be on October 24, the day in 1945 when the United Nations Charter came into force and UN began its life as an international organisation.

Its first three years have been difficult ones. There have often been sneers from ignorant individuals, but behind it stand millions of men and women of good will, and young people, too—for UN belongs to Youth—determined with a passionate resolve that the organisation shall grow and be strong.

Special Services

In Britain next Sunday—as in other lands—our thoughts will turn to mankind's new hope. Special UN services are to be held in cathedrals and churches all over the country. The Prime Minister is to broadcast and Ministers and MPs of all parties will speak at meetings.

On or around October 24 will take place many types of event which have been arranged by the United Nations Association's 796 branches and 1596 co-operating bodies in Britain. On Sunday there will be services and meetings, but on other days, in cities, towns, and villages there will be talks in schools, flag days, dances, concerts, brains trusts, exhibitions, rallies, film shows, women's meetings, displays in shops, and so on.

The Government is publishing a special illustrated booklet called Britain and the United Nations (Stationery Office, 1s). The BBC is putting out a special UN programme at 6.15 in the Home Service on October 24.

The religious leaders of Britain, the Archbishops of Canterbury and York, the Moderator of the Free Church Federal Council, the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster, and the Chief Rabbi, have all issued special United Nations Day messages.

Mr Trygve Lie, Secretary General of the UN, in his message, urges us "to fight cheap scepticism, based upon ignorance, and to spread confidence in the United Nations based upon its many real accomplishments."

The President's Call

In the United States President Truman has called for a nationwide expression of public support for the United Nations, and Mr Marshall, Secretary of State, summed up our feelings when he said, "It is our great hope that October 24 will become a day of significance in the history of civilisation."

Other famous people have sent messages of support. Don Bradman writes: "In these difficult and unsettled days, the peoples of the world are naturally hoping for peace, and they look to the United Nations Association with high hopes... As a humble citizen of the British Empire I take pleasure in sending a message of good will and encouragement."

The film stars Myrna Loy and Douglas Fairbanks are to speak at UNA meetings in Britain during the campaign.

May October 24 strengthen the cause of the United Nations.

WORLD NEWS REEL

CAT O' NINE TAILS. A Syracuse, New York, cat has adopted a family of nine young squirrels.

Orders received by British firms recently include: 59 Diesel coaches for the Argentine (£270,000); dam equipment for Pakistan (£450,000); and 40 electric locomotives for South Africa (£1,750,000).

A Reading school student and a friend travelled 3870 miles in Scandinavia in two months for £16!

The world cotton crop for 1948-49 will for the first time for four years exceed the world's consumption of cotton, according to a preliminary survey made in the U.S.

FIVE WAYS TO PARIS. There are now five routes in operation between London and Paris: Dover-Calais; Dover-Dunkirk; Folkestone-Calais; Newhaven-Dieppe; and Southampton-Havre.

The Parliament of Denmark recently began its 100th session since the meeting of the first Constitutional Assembly in 1848.

REWARD. By capturing 4480 queen wasps a schoolboy named Maurice Goodhue collected £36 of the bounty of £875 paid by the New Zealand Department of Agriculture, at the rate of 3d for every queen wasp brought in during August. Unknown in New Zealand until a few years ago, wasps have spread alarmingly.

HOME NEWS REEL

HOME CRAFT. An Exhibition illustrating hand knitting wools and their history is on view at the International Wool Secretariat's showroom at Dorland House, Lower Regent Street, until November 25.

A fisherman at the recent Hastings International Sea Angling Festival made the heaviest catch, with four congers, which together weighed 55 lbs 3 oz.

MINISTERING ANGELS. Volunteer nursing sisters who were part of a RAF parachute team recently parachuted from a Dakota aircraft to demonstrate how medical aid can be sent rapidly by air.

A committee of the Tynwald, the Manx Parliament, has recommended that conscription under the National Service Act should be extended to the Isle of Man.

LEARNING IN SHIFTS. Among the 1270 students enrolled at Aberystwyth University are some who during their vacation worked as labourers on the foundations of the new college buildings. There are so many that they will have to attend some of the lectures in shifts.

YOUTH NEWS REEL

OSLO'S GIFT. Troop Leader Dale Goffe, of the 35th Westminster Sea Scouts, was chosen by the Mayor of Westminster to go to Norway with another boy to select the Christmas tree which the people of Oslo are presenting to the people of London for Trafalgar Square this Christmas.

Private Charles Henry Sutton, age 14, of the 1st Westcliff-on-Sea Company, has been awarded the Boys' Brigade Diploma for Gallant Conduct for rescuing a little boy from drowning in the sea.

During the summer 1877 British Scouts from 150 Groups

At Kongwa, in Tanganyika, a school has been opened for children of members of the staff of the Overseas Food Corporation who are working on the groundnut scheme. The establishment of other schools in the groundnut areas is being considered.

SAILOR BOY. The four-masted Finnish sailing barque, Passat, reached Falmouth recently with 4547 tons of wheat from Port Victoria, Australia, in 143 days. On board was a six-month-old baby boy, born on the outward trip to Port Victoria.

For the first time for nearly 2000 years the Jewish New Year, 5709, was celebrated in Israel under Jewish government.

A BIG JOB. In order to write his book, The White House Papers of Harry L. Hopkins, published this month, the American writer, Mr Robert Sherwood, examined 40 filing cabinets of documents, and interviewed nearly 100 prominent people, including Mr Churchill, Mr Eden, General Eisenhower, and President Truman.

A new mineral discovered in the Belgian Congo has been found to contain 60 per cent uranium, 15 to 20 per cent vanadium, and 10 to 15 per cent copper. Green in colour, it has been named sengierite, after M. Eduard Sengier, in honour of his efforts for mineral production in the Belgian Congo.

Britain's receipts for the year from overseas visitors should be £35,000,000, according to the President of the Board of Trade, who said that this sum would be enough to pay for our imports of bacon.

The largest and fastest ship of the P and O Company, 31,000-ton Himalaya, was launched recently at Barrow-in-Furness. Her speed of 22½ knots will shorten the passage time from Britain to Bombay from 20 to 15 days, and to Melbourne from 38 to 28 days.

BANG-ON! During a fire at a factory at Finsbury Park, London, recently, an RAF officer ran into the burning building and brought out some personal belongings of girls employed there. He refused to give his name, and as he drove away in his car he said: "Call me Flying-Officer Kite."

Members of the Light Railway Transport League recently went for a tram ride of 53 miles in London. Their excursion lasted five hours.

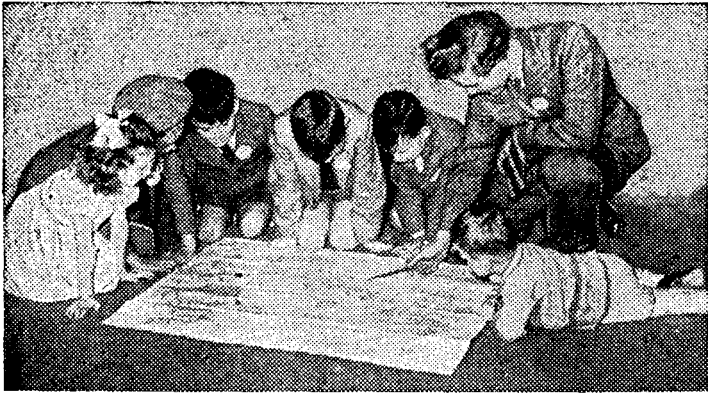
KING'S TOWN. The King is to open a new power station at Kingston-on-Thames on October 27.

camped abroad, and nearly 800 foreign Scouts came to this country as guests.

TELLING SCOTLAND. During her tour of Scotland, which is lasting from October 15 to 31, Lady Baden-Powell, the World Chief Guide, is speaking on various aspects of the Guide Movement at more than 30 functions.

The Boy Scouts Association has been granted nearly a million and a quarter clothing coupons by the Board of Trade. These will be distributed through Local Associations for Scouts to replace items of uniform and to fit out new recruits.

Lottie Finds a Family



A few of Lottie's fellow-voyagers studying the map of the route to Australia before leaving London.

RECENTLY a party of 25 young British emigrants left Tilbury for Australia under the care of the Over-Seas League, and among them was a 15-year-old orphan girl, Charlotte Larkham, who is to join her new foster-parents there. The story of what led up to her voyage has been recorded in the Bournemouth Daily Echo. It is like something out of Hans Andersen.

Lottie's parents both died when she was a baby and she has been brought up at the Woodlands Children's Home, Breadstone, Dorset.

They were kind to her at the Home, but the longing of Lottie's life was summed up in her answer to a lady visiting the Home who asked her: "What would you like most in the whole world, Lottie?" Instantly she replied: "Oh, I should so love to belong to somebody."

Now that visitor was Mrs M. L. Coleman, J.P., at whose home during the war an Australian Air Force pilot, 20-year-old Bill Nicholls, had spent his leave. In her house was a grandfather clock that had been getting a bit rickety in its joints. Bill was a clever mechanic and cured the old clock's complaints.

Then came tragedy. Bill was killed on an air operation. Many

letters then passed between Mrs Coleman and Bill's parents, who live on a big sheep farm at Eudunda, 90 miles from Adelaide, and, of course, the clock was mentioned.

Now in one of her letters Mrs Coleman referred to the orphans at Woodlands. Mr and Mrs Nicholls in Australia wrote back offering to adopt one of the girls there.

Lottie was selected to go. Her dream home was to come true.

Her new mother and father and her four new brothers will meet her when she arrives at Adelaide on November 2. They have already chosen a horse for her at the farm. Her first task will be to learn to ride—but at present she is thinking out a name for her horse.

The old grandfather clock, which for Mr and Mrs Nicholls is a link with their son, is going with Lottie to Australia, for Mrs Coleman has given it to her. Another gift to remind her of her old country is one of her favourite books, Arthur Mee's Dorset, which was presented to her at a farewell party by a member of the Dorset County Council.

The good wishes of all C.N. readers will go with Lottie and her fellow voyagers.

STAMP NEWS

HUNGARY has issued a set of stamps to honour ten of the world's greatest writers of the past. Each stamp depicts the writer and a scene from one of his best-known works.

BRITAIN has issued a new £1 stamp that will be on sale permanently in our Post Offices. It is rich brown in colour and identical in size and design with the ten-shilling stamp.

NEW ZEALAND's four stamps in honour of the Royal Tour will show the Treaty House at Waitangi, a view of HMS Vanguard, a Royal Group, and the Crown and Sceptre.



THE German word for "air-bridge" appears on this new Berlin postmark representing the air-lift.

A NEW Sudan stamp commemorates the fiftieth anniversary of the first of her stamps to bear a picture of a camel and its rider. This design has been in use ever since.

1000 YEARS OF FRENCH BOOKS

EVERY book lover will find an absorbing interest in the little collection of rare French books now to be seen at the National Book League's headquarters at 7 Albemarle Street, London.

These precious examples of French literature cover a period of 1000 years—from part of an ancient missal of the eighth century to original manuscripts and first editions of the works of famous authors of our own time.

Among the first editions are: La Fontaine's Fables; Jules Verne's Round the World in 80 Days; and Dumas' Count of Monte Cristo.

The Books of Hours, richly illustrated, and the Psalters, some with small square notes of musical notation, rival many of our own treasures in the British Museum; and among these old picture books, made by monks before the days of printing, is a wealth of lovely bindings of delicate beauty.

Quite the most remarkable in the collection is a gorgeous binding of considerable size, showing the scene of the Crucifixion, with the three crosses and surrounding figures standing out, in silver gilt, in "high relief," the whole covered with precious stones.

The exhibition will remain open until November 27.

The Ideal Bookseller

THE Bookseller's Association has arranged a course of English literature and bookshop practice for booksellers. It is being conducted at the Manchester High School of Commerce and will run for three years. Every period of English literature and all the different aspects of bookselling, including bookbinding, window dressing, salesmanship, mail orders, and stock-taking will be covered.

The object is not only to sell books but also to learn to enjoy what is inside. And when the ideal bookseller has been created "he may well wonder what he can buy one-half so precious as the goods he sells."

A RARE BIRD

ON the mudflats of the River Trent in Nottinghamshire was recently observed an American pectoral sandpiper. This is an extremely rare sight anywhere in the British Isles and has never been observed before in Nottinghamshire.

Contrary to popular belief, such migrants do not fly over tracts of water that would demand more than several hours' flying without rest, and the visitor probably came by way of Greenland and the North Scottish islands.

About Time

THE first exhibition of the British clock and watch industry ever to be held will be open, free, on October 28, at the Goldsmiths' Hall, Foster Lane, London. It will illustrate the latest products of British manufacturers, and also the craftsmanship of the master, Tompion, "the Father of English clock-making."

The Exhibition, which opens at 11 a.m., is being held in conjunction with the 90th Annual General Meeting of the British Horological Institute, the oldest trade association in the world.

A Tale of Tierra del Fuego

THE native population of Tierra del Fuego has been declining for a great number of years. They were not a numerous people when Charles Darwin visited them during the 1831-36 voyage of the Beagle, and by the end of the century were estimated to number little more than a thousand. Now, according to a recently-published book on this South American archipelago, there are only 150 of them.

To Charles Darwin these native Indians seemed the most wretched, depraved examples of human beings he had ever seen. Yet they had qualities that surprised him. Like other savages they had wonderful memories, and could acquire and faultlessly repeat English sentences, while their mimicry of gesture and movement was perfect.

Curiously, on board the Beagle

there were three Fuegians who had been settled for some years in England and were now returning, with a missionary, to their native land. There were Jimmy Button (so named because the price paid for him when he had been purchased as a little boy was a pearl button), a powerfully-built man called York Minster, and Fuegia Basket, a girl "very quick in learning, especially languages," whom York Minster intended to marry as soon as they settled down ashore.

When these three arrived the other natives were greatly puzzled by their civilised dress and habits, but were most anxious that they should remain with them; and remain they did—Jimmy Button, York Minster, and his beloved Fuegia Basket—to live, we trust, happily ever after.

GREENHOUSE LOOFAH

EXPERTS who were convinced that it was impossible to grow loofahs in this country are reported to have gone from all parts to inspect the achievement of Mr William Hazeldine, of Market-street, Earlestown, Lancashire; for Mr Hazeldine has actually grown them in his greenhouse!

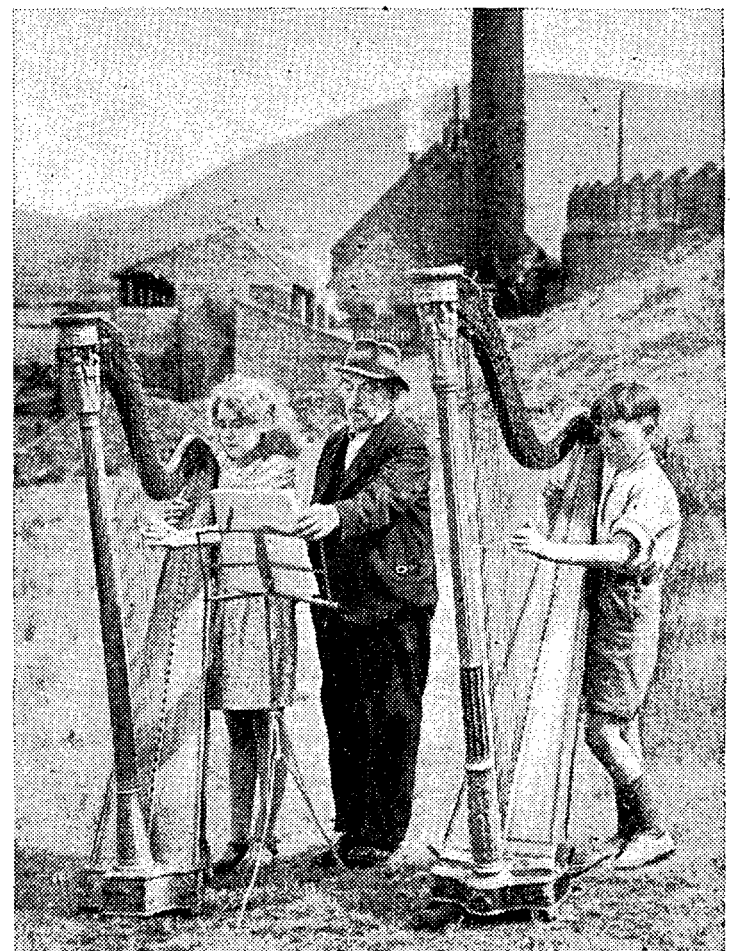
In reply to the queries of the experts—some of whom had never known loofahs to be grown outside Africa—Mr Hazeldine said he had found he could rear them if he used a constant temperature of 80 degrees. He did not think they could be produced on a commercial scale.

The loofah is the fibrous portion of the cucumber-like fruit of a climbing plant and is used as a bath sponge.

A Fine Velvet Coat

EXPENSIVE suits are no new thing, and there will be many in the Exhibition of British Tailoring in New York this month. But the most expensive suit of all on show is one made in the 18th century.

This superb "Gentleman's Best Dress," which dates from 1770 and belongs to the senior partner of one of Savile Row's oldest bespoke tailors, consists of a dark green velvet coat embroidered all over in coloured silks; with a waistcoat of white satin, copiously embroidered with a multi-coloured floral design. Coat and waistcoat alike are lined throughout with white satin, and there is a silk pad attached to the back of the collar to keep grease and dust from the powdered wig at bay.



A Miner and His Music

Sixty-seven-year-old Mr David Thomas has three harps all over 100 years old, and although he works as a miner he still finds time to instruct local children.



Gathering Winter Fuel

A crofter of the Outer Hebrides who has cut and stacked the peat that will warm his home during the winter months is here seen loading it on to his sturdy Highland pony.

Science to the Fisherman's Aid

SCIENCE has removed the element of uncertainty from fishing, these days. The fisherman no longer goes forth to grope in the dark seas, hoping that the fish are swimming where he has cast his nets. Equipped with scientific instruments that tell him where the fish are, he casts his nets when he sees the fish, and he knows that his catch is a certainty.

This is the type of fishing that has been demonstrated in Cornish waters this summer by the Ministry of Fisheries scientific experimental boat Onaway.

Onaway has been using the ring-net method of fishing in conjunction with the echo sounder. The echo sounder is an electrical device, used originally as an aid to navigation. It sends an electrical impulse from the ship to the ocean bed, and the time taken for the echo to come back is measured and the depth of the water thus ascertained. Actually the process is automatic, and the echo sounder draws a continuous picture of the contours of the ocean bed in the same way as a barograph records the changes in atmospheric pressure. But it was observed, also, that this instrument would

record any comparatively solid body in the water between the surface and the bottom, such as a dense mass of fish. When used in conjunction with the ring net, the echo sounder makes fishing a swift and deadly efficient business.

Once having located the shoal of fish, the boat simply steams round them in a circle, paying out the net as she goes, and when the fish have been completely ringed around, the net is drawn in and the catch hauled aboard.

Compared with the old method of drift-net fishing, in which a boat shoots two or three miles of nets and lies to them all night hoping that she has shot them in the right place, the echo sounder plus ring net has many advantages. It is cheaper. The echo sounder costs just over £100 and the ring net £150. A fleet of drift nets costs between £1300 and £1400. It is quicker. Apart from the fact that he can go straight to the target, a ring netter can shoot, haul, and clear his net of 100 cran of fish in an hour and a half, whereas a drift net will take 12 hours to do the same job.

THE CHILDREN'S SHIP OF GOOD WILL

ON Friday this week the children's "ship of good will," which was named John Williams VI by Princess Margaret in the summer, sails on her long voyage to the Pacific Islands.

The ship will be in the charge of Captain Mackenzie, and will have two deck officers, three engineers, and ten seamen. One of the crew served on the John Williams V, and was in the Navy during the war. When he heard that the John Williams VI was going out to the Pacific he offered his services again. Another member of the crew is a Fijian who wants to work his passage back to his home. Most of the crew are working their passage to Fiji and will later go on to Australia and New Zealand. In Suva the ship will take on board a Gilbertese crew.

The ship will carry three passengers—Mr Howard Diamond, the assistant treasurer of the London Missionary Society; the

Revd E. C. Blackman of Cambridge; and Mr Geoffrey Wade of Bradford. Mr Blackman is going out to visit the small Bible schools in the Gilbert and Ellice Islands. Mr Wade, who is an expert on youth work, will be of service to the island churches in that part of their life.

During the summer months over 90,000 children visited the ship at various places on the coasts of Britain, and so far £34,000 has been received in gifts towards the ship's cost of £70,000.

TONS OF BUTTER

NEW ZEALAND dairy farmers, who own fewer than two million dairy cows, have during the past eight years exported no less than 1,700,000 tons of butter and cheese. Most of this was shipped to British ports, but small amounts went to Britain's tropical colonies.

THERE'S NOTHING LIKE LEATHER

AT an Exhibition of Leather-craft to be held in London from October 22 to October 30, the history of this time-honoured trade will be illustrated. Harness from the Royal Mews, lent by the King, will be on view as well as many examples of leather articles from the past.

The Exhibition, which is free, has been organised by the National Leather Goods and Saddlery Manufacturers Association. It is being held in the Hall of the Technical College for the Distributive Trades, Charing Cross Road.

The turning of skins of animals into leather by tanning, and the shaping of the finished product, is a very ancient craft, and in former times leather was used for a wide range of things in everyday use. At the Exhibition are medieval leather jugs, an Italian leather shield of the Middle Ages, leather-covered nail-studded trunks, leather articles worn on their girdles by pilgrims, leather buff jackets and tunics, so tough that they could withstand a glancing sword-blow, a leather-padded sedan chair, and many other examples of old leather craftsmanship.

Leather-workers in ancient days had a proper opinion of their own usefulness, and an old story runs that once a town was in danger of being attacked by enemies. To fortify it a builder recommended bricks; a carpenter, wood; a smith, iron; but, says the fable, "A currier much wiser than these cried: 'Try what you please, sirs, there's nothing like leather!'"

Leathercraft today retains a large measure of hand-work, and at the Exhibition are many examples of modern leather products.

A BIRD'S WOODEN LEG

A NEW ZEALAND kiwi which broke a leg when caught in an opossum trap, now has a wooden one. An attempt had been made to put the leg in plaster but this proved unsuccessful, so the leg was amputated and replaced with a wooden one. During the period of captivity the kiwi became very tame and spent much of its time on the lawns digging for worms. It is now thoroughly at home at the East Coast Acclimatisation Society's game farm at Greenmeadows, near Napier.

Tailpiece



Fitters working on the tail plane of Britain's biggest aircraft, the Bristol Brabazon.

The Editor's Table



ENGLAND EXPECTS

REMEMBRANCE of Nelson's immortal signal on Trafalgar Day, October 21, comes this year with added poignancy because once again has the call gone out to the young men and women of our land to be ready for emergency. England Expects! It is like a clarion call at whose sound all the high and memorable moments of our history are recalled—a clarion call to rouse imagination, "stiffen the sinews, summon up the blood."

We live only too close to the grim events of fighting days, and the longing for peace is deep in every man's heart. But facts are facts, however hard and bitter, and our longing for peace is accompanied by gloomy forebodings of further conflict.

The right way to dispel those forebodings is to look facts in the face and prepare to meet them. We gain nothing and only lose confidence by being helpless.

*O man! hold thee on in courage of soul
Through the stormy shades of the worldly way.*

So to this generation which knows the sternness of mortal challenge comes again the signal which has never passed unheeded. And the signs are that it will not pass unheeded in this new hour of urgency.

We are a peace-loving people, and we wish to live on friendly terms with all other peoples. This country's greatness in the future will be measured not in the power of her armaments, but in the quality of her citizens—in their resourcefulness and in their discipline.

ENGLAND Expects! Nelson's call to his sailors was answered with valiant heroism which saved England and saved Europe. It is that readiness to serve, to pass beyond selfish ambitions and to give everything for the common cause, which England expects of its youth today. The high courage of England's youth remains undimmed; they will not be found wanting.

JUST AN IDEA

As Bishop Gore said, Everybody counts for one and nobody counts for more than one.

RADIO ACTIVITY

AN engineer employed at a London waterworks claims to have found a new method of estimating which are the favourite BBC programmes.

He noticed that periods of increased water pressure, showing that less household water was being used, coincided with certain wireless programmes. He thereupon came to the conclusion that when a popular feature came on the air homely activities like dish-washing and bath-taking were postponed; and if this were so a survey of listener's likes and dislikes might be made merely by glancing at charts at the local waterworks.

We have never before quite realised how much the BBC's popular programmes possibly interfere with bath night. To bath, or not to bath (and listen-in), that is the question—easily answered by most schoolboys.

Starting at the Bottom

A WONDERFUL story of an African's triumph over difficulties comes from Salisbury, Southern Rhodesia, where for the first time recently an African addressed a meeting of the Rhodesia National Affairs Association.

He was a teacher, Mr Gideon Mhlanga, one of the first Africans to gain a B A degree. He was born of very poor, illiterate, and heathen parents, and his father was so ignorant that Gideon has never been able to find out the exact date of his birth. From these humble surroundings Gideon, by sheer tenacity, industry, and self-sacrifice, won his way to the highest standards of European education.

He said he was "no freak of nature," and that, given opportunities, other Africans could rise to similar standards. He pleaded for more schools for natives.

His attainments are a tribute not only to his own courage, but to the enlightened policy of the Southern Rhodesian Government.

Under the E

STRAWBERRY ice pink is one of the new colours. Hope it won't be a frost.

A WET day is a good opportunity for reading. You can choose dry books.

A YOUNG airman is said to be particularly good at taking off. Not his friends.

THE rush-mat industry has been revived in Norfolk. Quick work.



SOME towns display a big board on the main road welcoming visitors. But suppose they want board and lodging?

More Playing Fields, Please

ow the Town and Country Planning Act affects the provision of playing fields was discussed recently at a London conference called by the National Playing Fields Association. Sir George Pepler, for the Association, said that they estimated that for every thousand of the population there should be six acres of playing fields, not counting school grounds.

Under the Act, local authorities have the power to take over existing commons or open spaces for other purposes, but, Sir George Pepler said, no playing field should ever be taken over for other purpose unless an equally suitable playing field is provided in its place.

C N readers will agree that adequate playing fields must be among the first things provided by our town and country planners. Playing fields are essential for the health and happiness of us all.

—♦—

THE MIND'S EYE

HE Television Research Institute in America says that television lacks one of radio's greatest advantages—the imagination of the listener.

It is true, of course, that no pictures can compare with those we conjure up for ourselves as we read or listen. A painting, a photograph, a film enables us to see the impressions of others; but the printed or spoken word, the magic of music, helps us to create our own realm in which we are kings of all we survey.

It may be a good thing to bring television into the home, but we must at all costs retain—and indeed encourage—the precious gift of a lively imagination.

—♦—

YOUR FREEDOM

GIVE me the liberty to know, to think, to believe and to utter freely, according to conscience, above all other liberties.

Milton

Author's Table

PETER PUCK
WANTS TO KNOW
people tax their
sins to get an
income



FATHER says he likes to give good books to his children. Hopes to get into their good books.

□

GIPSY says she can tell people's fortune. Not many of us have one.

□

CORRESPONDENT —com- plains that children do not give their seats to old people. Thinks they should be sat on.

□

LADY thinks that grass properly prepared would make lovely food. do horses.

□

PARENT complains that gym- nasium outfits are too expensive. Thinks children should hang on to their old clothes.

THINGS SAID

IF the United States of Africa comes about, it will be a State more powerful than the United States of America, but that is a vision of the future, how far distant none can say.

Sir Godfrey Huggins

THE cause of freedom, the resistance to tyranny in all its forms... is a world cause, and a duty which every man and woman owes to the human race in all its circumstances.

Winston Churchill

BRITAIN does not threaten the way of life of any other nation, neither does she yield up her way of life to another Power.

Anthony Eden, M P

—♦—

The Grown-Up in the Playground

THE appointment, experimentally, of a Play Centre Assistant at a playground at Camberwell, London, has been agreed on by the L C C.

The playground is one where bricks, cement, sand, and old wood have been provided as well as simple tools so that the young people can amuse themselves by doing some building. The site was prepared by voluntary labour and expenses met by voluntary contributions.

Some sort of supervision in this type of "junk playground," as it is called, is no doubt necessary; but if the idea of playground supervisors is to be extended, persons possessing great tact will have to be appointed. For children at play welcome suggestions from grown-ups only if they are at liberty to reject them.

—♦—

THE PLOUGH

ABOVE yon sombre swell of land
Thou seest the dawn's grave
orange hue,
With one pale streak like yellow
sand,
And over that a vein of blue.

The air is cold above the woods;
All silent is the earth and sky,
Except with his own lonely
moods

The blackbird holds a colloquy.

Over the broad hill creeps a
beam,
Like hope that gilds a good man's
brow;
And now ascends the nostril-
stream
Of stalwart horses come to
plough.

Ye rigid ploughmen, bear in
mind
Your labour is for future hours:
Advance — spare not — nor look
behind—

Plough deep and straight with all
your powers!

Richard Hengist Horne

—♦—

MUSIC EVERYWHERE

THERE'S music in the sighing of
a reed.

There's music in the gushing of a
rill;

There's music in all things, if
men had ears;

Their Earth is but an echo of the
spheres.

Byron



Pride of Gulval

The valley of Gulval, Cornwall, has had a bumper crop of apples, and our picture shows a young helper picking apples known as the Pride of Gulval.

ATHLETES ON THE RUGBY FIELD

ATHLETICS and Rugby football seem to be a perfect combination, judging from the number of well-known athletes who are prominent on rugby fields, writes the C N Sportsman.

Among sprinters who are this season playing for well-known teams are John Wilkinson, the 'Varsity Blue who was unable to compete in the Olympic Games because of a broken leg received on the Rugby field last winter; Jack Gregory, the British relay star who plays for Blackheath; and John Fairgrieve, the AAA sprinter, who is a member of the Middlesex Hospital side.

In the St Mary's Hospital XV is John Mark, known to his pals as The Torch, for it was this tall youth who carried the Olympic torch into the Wembley Stadium at the opening of the Games. Another of the torch-bearers—through part of Berkshire—was Derek Williams, the Oxford University and London Welsh forward.

Donald Finlay, the Olympic hurdler, is also well known on the Rugby field, and Cyril Holmes, a former sprint champion, played for England in two international matches last season.

Speed is essential in the Rugby game, so perhaps it is not surprising to find so many athletes favouring the oval ball to keep fit during the winter.

Raiding Octopuses

FISHERMEN off the Cape Coast were recently alarmed when they ran into a vast shoal of octopuses, by which they were attacked. The monsters had heads the size of footballs with arms more than four feet long. One of them got such a hold on a coloured fisherman's arms and legs that his companions had to use long knives to rescue him.

Cape Coast fishermen cannot remember having encountered so many octopuses before. It is thought that a scarcity of food at sea might have driven these creatures towards the coast in their thousands. They have proved hungry and vicious and have ruined the plans of a number of trawlers by devouring the bait and scaring away the usual shoals of fish.

Dyer's Island, where the sealing season has started, reports that many octopuses are in the nearby waters and that hundreds have been caught in the bay.

A SWEET SHOP IN MALAYA

This story of a far-off tuck shop comes to us from Mr A. M. Blake, who is warden of a school in Malaya run by the Save the Children Fund. The school is at Serendah, near Selangor, and many of its pupils—mainly Chinese, Malay, or Tamil—have been vagrants for years. They are not only given schooling but are also taught some useful trade or craft.

FOR some time past at Serendah, writes Mr Blake, attendance at our Saturday night party has appeared to be mainly an insurance against losing the sweet ration which we gave out on these occasions. Fortunately, during the past few months we have been able to obtain a variety of sweets, and one of the school's friends recently spent a Sunday afternoon teaching the boys how to make toffee. So providing the sweets is not the problem. But we did want some more satisfactory way of distributing them to the boys.

After discussing the matter with the head boys of the school, we agreed to open a sweet shop. The boys decided to issue coupons each week, three to a boy and each valued at 5 cents. This was a good plan in two ways. It would provide an opportunity for learning how to choose, and it would leave Saturday night free for the enjoyment of the entertainment for its own sake.

Ramiah and Ket Thin

The next problem which confronted the boys was the selection of some from among their number to operate the Sweet Shop, and this was made more difficult when we indicated that the boys chosen would be responsible for keeping a stock of sweets as well as the issue. For about a minute the six head boys sat in silence with the school roster in front of them, and then almost simultaneously they named Ramiah as their first choice. Oddly enough, my colleague and I had both felt that Ramiah was the most suited to this task. Their second choice was Ket Thin, and was made after they had decided that there must be a Chinese boy as well as an Indian boy to ensure that no charges of racial partiality were forthcoming later.

Ramiah was sent to Serendah in February 1947 by the District Officer because he was continually being ill-treated by his father. A meek, unassuming lad, he now undertakes whatever task is asked of him in a quietly competent way. He is one of the few in the school of whom I think

all the staff would say: "We have never questioned his honesty." It is much to his credit that when the coupon system for sweets was announced to the school and Ramiah's name given as storekeeper, there was not one dissenting voice.

We were very glad that Ket Thin was chosen to second Ramiah. Ket Thin was severely lamed by infantile paralysis, and his only relative is a blind grandmother. He has been with us at the school for only four months, but during that time he has adjusted himself to the school life and has become a competent tailor. Our main problem with him is to get him to go to sleep. Inevitably we find him immersed in a Chinese book, whether it is around nine, at eleven, or even two o'clock. To help in the sweet shop is one of the few tasks he could do.

The shop is now open three nights a week from 5.30 until 7 p.m. Sweets range in price from one for five cents to five for five cents and it is most amusing and instructive to watch the studious expressions of not only the immediate selector, but of those who are within tiptoe distance of the various boxes. Perhaps the most interesting feature is that we found it necessary to open the shop on three nights a week. Whilst there are those who spend three coupons on the first night, a large number have one or two left for the third night and are the envy of the quick buyer.

SCHOOLS AT SEA

IF a plan being organised by the Norwegian Seafarers' Education Service proves successful, British seamen may attend school on their ships.

The Norwegian scheme, which is being watched by many British companies, is sponsored by the State. The teachers are students, and the sea service, which takes place during their holidays, is considered part of their training.

Languages are among the subjects most taught, special attention being paid to those spoken at the ships' ports of call.



THIS ENGLAND

The beautiful old Worcestershire village of Broadway

African Tea Party in London

ONE of the most delightful tea parties that London has seen for a long time (writes a CN correspondent who was present) took place in Westminster during the conference of African delegates from British colonial territories.

Not far from Westminster Abbey, where the delegates later went for evensong, these African chiefs, who with their advisers rule over big areas of Africa, drank tea in a restaurant popular with big business men of the steel industries. One large Nigerian chief was dressed in a huge robe of striped silk which seemed capacious enough to envelop three such men.

Nothing quite like this conference has been held in London before. As one man remarked, in order to meet other Africans you have to come to London because it is easier to go from Nigeria to London than it is from Nigeria to the East Coast of Africa. The discussions have been mainly about the economic and administrative problems of the British African territories. Nearly every speaker asked for more experts to help with agriculture, education, arts and crafts, and village life. More railways are wanted, and more newspapers. Villages want to have radio receiving sets in public places so that in the evening the people can come to listen. More mobile film units are asked for, too.

A Partnership

Both Mr Morrison and Mr Creech Jones told the conference that Britain is out to win the confidence of the colonial peoples. The idea is now a partnership between Britain and the colonies. An enormous amount waits to be done before the African colonies can be called modern states with all the amenities of civilised life. But that is the aim. Much has been done since the days when Livingstone pioneered in Africa, and as the CN correspondent sat drinking tea with his African friends he realised how much the great missionary-explorer would have liked to be there.

Steps to Sporting Fame



Vic Duggan, born in New South Wales, is one of Speedway's greatest stars today. But he travelled a long and hard road before he succeeded.



Originally a commercial artist, he forsook the studio when "dirt track racing" was the new sport in Australia, setting forth on the road to name and fame with his brother Ray.



The brothers practised sliding round bends on some mud flats outside Sydney. At 19, Vic rode at Sydney's Speedway Royal track, without much success, and in 1937 left for England.

Vic Duggan



He made an unimpressive start, but determination prevailed, and by 1939 he was a star. In the past two years he has won 500 times, and recently he won the Speedway Rider's Championship.

People's Palace Once Again

THAT splendid institution, the People's Palace, in the Mile End Road in London's East End, has been re-opened for entertainment after remaining closed for nine years, and on October 29 the King and Queen are to make their first official visit there.

The People's Palace was the result of the vision of a famous Victorian novelist, Sir Walter Besant. In his *All Sorts and Conditions of Men*, which dealt with life in the East End, he described an imaginary Palace of Delight which would bring colour and happiness into the drab lives of the East Enders of those days.

The idea caught the public's imagination, too, and it was decided to raise money for building such a palace. Some years previously another philanthropist, J. T. Barber Beaumont, had left a sum of £13,000 for the purpose of providing what he described as "intellectual improvement and rational recreation and amusement for people living in the East End of London."

This sum was added to until it reached £75,000, the Drapers' Company of the City contributing £20,000.

A Real Social Centre

So Walter Besant's dream then came to life; a fine palace was erected containing a great hall to seat 4000, called the Queen's Hall, and also a swimming-bath, library, technical schools, winter garden, gymnasium, art schools, lecture rooms, and rooms for social recreation. The Palace was opened by Queen Victoria in 1887. The educational part of it developed into the East London College, now the Queen Mary College and a part of London University.

The original Queen's Hall was destroyed in 1931 by a fire which 55 fire engines, 30 tenders, eight water towers, and 250 firemen were unable to subdue.

A handsome new People's Palace was built, and during the war was used by the national and local governments; now it belongs to the people again.

CHARLES LAMB'S COTTAGE AT EDMONTON

CHARLES LAMB'S cottage at Edmonton, Middlesex, which is to be included in the Ministry of Town and Country Planning's list of buildings of special architectural and historical interest, was the home of the famous essayist during the very last year of his life.

The story of Lamb's declining years is rather a sad one. He had looked forward so eagerly to shaking off what he called his slavery to the "desk's dead wood" at East India House, in London. At his retirement the directors had voted him a handsome pension as a reward for his thirty-three years of devoted service, and Lamb exulted in the fact that now he need call no man master. "I came home for ever on Tuesday in last week," he wrote jubilantly to Wordsworth, on April 6, 1825. "It was like passing from life into eternity. Every year to be as long as three—i.e. to have three times as much real time—time that is my own—in it!"

And, indeed, Lamb was at first very happy in his retirement. There were his long walks with his sister Mary—12 miles was nothing to them; there were letters to be written to Coleridge, Wordsworth, Thomas Hood, Patmore, Southey, and a host of

others; there were more essays to be penned in that inimitable and exquisite style of his which had already made him famous.

"I am no longer * * * clerk to the Firm of &c," he wrote in *The Superannuated Man*, one of the last essays which he published under his pen-name of Elia. "I am Retired Leisure. I am to be met with in trim gardens. I am already come to be known by my vacant face and careless gesture, perambulating at no fixed pace, nor with any

settled purpose. I walk about; not to and fro."

Alas, Lamb's period of contentment was not to last long. Several of his oldest friends passed away, leaving him with a feeling of loneliness, and stimulating one of his rare, tender poems:

*"I have had playmates, I have had companions
In my days of childhood, in my joyful schooldays;
All, all are gone, the old familiar faces."*

His sister, too, now began to fall ill more and more often, and the two of them had to take lodgings, ending up eventually in the little cottage at Edmonton, trim and cared-for in its long and narrow garden. "To change habitations," he wrote, "is to die in them, and in my time I have died seven deaths." Now he had moved for the last time; it was death indeed.

The state of his sister's health made Lamb depressed, and when he received the news of the death of Coleridge, perhaps the greatest of his many friends, the gentle heart of Elia seemed to be broken. That was in July 1834. He died five months later in this cottage at Edmonton and was buried in the churchyard close by.

Sunshine For Schools

AN experiment in brightening dull school classrooms is soon to be made in Scotland and the Midlands. Aluminium sun traps and air deflectors in the form of slatted panels will be fitted on skylights and windows and operated by simple levers.

If the sun is shining but it is too windy for open windows the slats in the panels will be set at the correct angle to keep out the wind and let in the sunshine.

If there are dull corners in a classroom the slats will trap the sunlight and deflect it into them. The Ministry of Health have approved the experiment and the first 500 panels will be manufactured in Scotland.

THROUGH THE LOOKING GLASS—Lewis Carroll's Delightful Fantasy, Told in Pictures

Alice was puzzled by the book she found in Looking-glass room—the room through the mirror into which she had

mysteriously passed. The book was called *YKOWREBBAL*. "It's a Looking-glass book of course," thought Alice,

"And if I hold it up to a mirror, the words will go right again." She read *JABBERWOCKY*, and these verses:



Twas brillig, and the slithy toves Did gyre and gimble in the wabe; All mimsy were the borogoves, And the mome raths outgrabe. "Beware the Jabberwock, my son! The jaws that bite, the claws that catch! Beware the Jubjub bird, and shun the frumious Bandersnatch." He took his vorpal sword in hand; Long time the manxome foe he sought. So rested he by the Tumtum tree, and stood awhile in thought.



And as in uffish thought he stood, The Jabberwock, with eyes of flame, Came whiffling through the tulgey wood, And burbled as it came. One two! One two! And through and through The vorpal blade went snicker-snack. He left it dead, and with its head He went galumphing back. "And hast thou slain the Jabberwock? Come to my arms my beamish boy! O frabjous day! Callooh! Callay!" He chortled in his joy.



"It's rather hard to understand," said Alice, and, putting the book down she found her way out into the garden of Looking-glass house. It was a beautiful garden but a queer one, for every path she took led her straight back to the house. "I'm not going in again yet," she declared. "I know I should have to get back through the Looking-glass again and there'd be an end to my adventures."



She wished there was someone to tell her the way. "Oh Tiger-lily, I wish you could talk," she sighed to a flower. "We can talk," said the flower, "when there's anybody worth talking to." Alice was so astonished that she couldn't speak for a minute. At length she said—almost in a whisper: "Can all the flowers talk?" The Tiger-lily replied: "As well as you can and a great deal louder!"

What New Wonders Await Alice in Looking-Glass Land? See Next Week's Instalment of This Entertaining Story

Litter Collectors at the Zoo

By Our Own Correspondent

Zoo cages are, of course, regularly cleaned out by keepers, and no one can say they do not need these attentions, particularly after a day when the Gardens at Regent's Park have been crowded with people busy "unloading" titbits. There is, however, at least one cage at the London Zoo in which you never see litter of any description. It is one occupied by a pair of hooded crows recently received from Ireland.

Naturally, this cage, too, is serviced daily by keepers. But its peculiar tidiness is not in the main due to their efforts. It is the work of the feathered inmates. Enthusiastic collectors of unconsidered trifles, the crows promptly pounce on every bit of litter that comes through the cage wires and poke it away with their beaks, usually behind their drinking-trough.

A Curious Hoard

"Treasure" of the crows recently found here by the keepers included numerous fallen leaves, straws from drinking-cups, silver papers from ice-creams, and feathers plucked apparently from unwary next-door neighbours. More profitable finds included a pencil, two coins, several buttons, and a girl's hairclip. "Some of the booty was probably stolen from visitors who pressed too close to the wires," a keeper told me. "These crows are clever thieves."

The crows are by no means the only "litter collectors." Some of the goats in the Children's Zoo never fail to pick up and eat scraps of paper. And another confirmed litter gatherer is Tommy, second largest of the menagerie's giant tortoises. Tommy has only lately begun this activity. It started the other day when, chancing to find a paper bag, he ate it. The novelty so much appealed to him that he now goes round the lawn daily, collecting—and munching—all the scraps of paper he can find.

Tommy's activities, however, are being frowned upon by officials, for too much paper would be definitely bad for Tommy's interior. So keepers now quickly retrieve any paper tossed over the fence before Tommy can lay his jaws upon it. As a rule, old Tommy moves so slowly that they do not have overmuch difficulty!

Untidy George

By contrast, one Zoo inmate who seems to revel in having a lot of litter around him is 10-foot George, the centenarian Mississippi alligator. George's pool was given a thorough autumn cleaning the other day, and from the bed of it keepers removed, among much rubbish, bottle-caps, coat-buttons, and coins (many of them foreign and probably "contributed" during the summer by overseas visitors to the Olympic Games). The keepers found also several little yellow objects about one inch long. They were teeth which one of the alligators had discarded. There was quite a keen demand for them among visitors, several of whom evidently thought that they would make nice little mementoes of the Zoo! C.H.

PEACEMAKING IN THE 17TH CENTURY

THREE hundred years ago this month, on October 24, 1648, the treaty was signed which ended the ghastly welter of the Thirty Years War, the war which devastated Europe—particularly Germany—more than any other in the 300 years before the world wars of our time. The 30 years' nightmare was ended by the Treaty of Westphalia.

The words "Thirty Years War," and "Treaty of Westphalia," do not have a very exciting ring for us today. To many of us they merely concern the history text-book and the somewhat difficult questions about them in an examination paper. Yet the war itself was one of the tragedies of man's story, and the treaty that ended it marked the beginning of men's first aspirations towards a world order. For the Congress of Westphalia began a process which has led—through many cruel disappointments—to the establishment of the United Nations.

To the people of those days who lived in the regions where the war was fought, it was a long-drawn-out horror. Villages, towns, and cities were plundered and burnt, and their inhabitants massacred with hideous cruelty, as men fought with all the insane ferocity of religious fanaticism. For the struggle began as a war between Protestant and Roman Catholic states, a sort of civil war in Germany; but, as the dreadful years passed, it degenerated into chaotic strife between different states, each seeking to enlarge its territory.

War Weary

By about 1636 the peoples and their leaders were utterly weary of the whole business; nobody any longer cared who won or lost; all longed to find some way of ending it. Then it was that the idea was born of having a Peace Conference between the rulers, or their representatives, of the various states engaged.

It was a new idea. Hitherto diplomacy had been an affair of individual bargaining between one state and another, often carried on by unprincipled agents, paid to get the best of the

bargain for their respective employers. The notion of rulers of states or their ministers all meeting to discuss peace was an innovation, but at last the Conference was arranged, and worthy representatives of many states met at the same time at two places, Münster and Osnabrück, in the Westphalian part of Germany.

The war went on while the Conference wrangled, and a caricature of the time shows the Pope presiding over an argument between an Evangelical clergyman and a Jesuit, while nearby stands the patient figure of Christ, with two mutilated children appealing to him.

Holland's Freedom

One result of the treaty was that Holland, after her 80 years' struggle, won her independence, Spain at last relinquishing all claims to the Netherlands.

In our National Gallery is a picture painted in 1648 by the famous Dutch artist, Gerard Ter Borch, depicting the scene at the signing of the peace between Spain and the Netherlands. The picture shows the Peace Chamber of the town hall at Münster. Behind a small table stand many figures, mostly in black and some raising their right hands. The Spanish Ambassador is seen taking the oath with his hand upon a copy of the Gospels on which a crucifix lies. The Netherlands Minister stands beside him. The artist has put himself in one corner, as a humble spectator.

Curiously, Ter Borch painted this picture on copper; evidently he meant it to endure like Dutch independence.

At Münster Europe had begun to learn the necessity of international co-operation, but she was to prove a backward scholar.

A Roman Ring

IN a garden at Brentwood, Essex, 200 feet from the old Roman road to Colchester, a Roman gold signet ring has been found. Its importance lies in the fact that it bears the Chi-Rho monogram (the first two Greek letters of the name Christ) and is therefore evidence of a Roman Christian society.

Symbols of the Christian faith are comparatively rare in this country. In the "Mildenhall Treasure" in the British Museum three of the silver spoons bear the Chi-Rho symbol. Another example is a pewter bowl found on the site of a Roman villa at Appleshaw, near Andover.

RECORD OF MAORI CRAFTS

A PHOTOGRAPHIC record of the best examples of Maori carving and reed panelling is to be obtained by the Maori Purposes Fund Board in New Zealand as a precaution against the destruction of the originals. Photographs will be taken of the interior of a number of carved houses, some of which are of considerable age, and they will be kept as part of the record.

No moth will lay its eggs anywhere near a MOTHAK. Pleasant and easy to use, each MOTHAK has an art silk loop for hanging on coat-hangers.



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MOTHAKS

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The METEOR Illustrated Stamp Album is a large loose leaf album with over 200 pages beautifully printed with short informative descriptions of the various stamp issuing countries. The album covers the whole world and is divided into continents, with a special section for the British Empire. The cover is fully bound in Leather Cloth and extra leaves can easily be inserted where required.

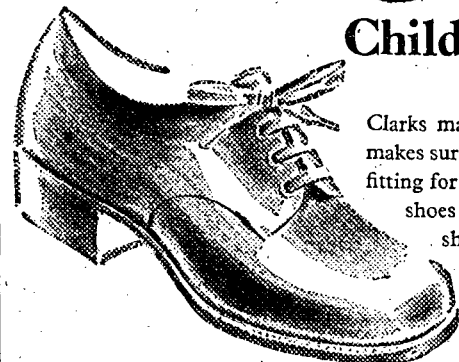
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CLARKS' PROMISE freedom from foot troubles caused by footwear if from babyhood none but Clarks shoes are worn, fitted by Clarks Footgauge.

THE BRAN TUB

NOT AT HOME

The professor had forgotten his key one dark night so he knocked at his own door.

"The professor is not at home," called the maid, from the window above.

"Oh, very well," said the professor, as he turned to go, "I'll call again."

What Am I?

I HAVE a mouth but do not eat,
I have a head and yet no feet.
I have a bed but do not sleep,
Sometimes I rush, sometimes I creep.

I often fall but never stumble,
Sometimes I roar and sometimes mumble.

I go through country and through town,
And from a hill I've tumbled down.

I have no arms yet have a reach,
Oh, name me, please, I do beseech.

Answer next week

FARMER GRAY EXPLAINS

Beautiful Red Admirals. In the orchard a great many insects had gathered to feast on the fallen fruit that lay rotting in the grass. It was not the wasps and flies, however, that drew Don's attention, but several brilliant butterflies. Their dark velvety wings were slashed with scarlet and white. Don knew them to be Red Admirals.

"Odd that such beautiful butterflies love rotten fruit," said Farmer Gray, joining Don. "They're a liking for carrion, too."

"Why are they called Admirals?" asked Don curiously. "The name Admiral is a corruption of admirable," answered the farmer.

BEDTIME CORNER

Fanni the Fawn

FANNI the Fawn felt rather scared, for that morning a strange thing had happened. She had wakened to find that another deer with huge, flat, branched antlers, had joined the little company of does and fawns with whom she and her mother had been living all the summer.

At last she asked her mother who it was.

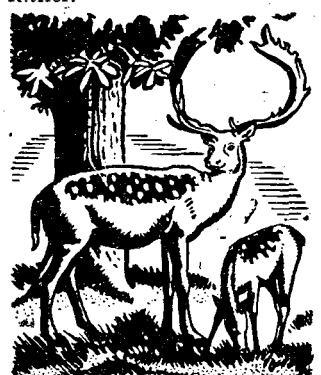
"Your father, of course," the doe answered proudly. "He always joins us in the autumn."

But even knowing this, Fanni still felt nervous, for she did not at all like the look of those huge antlers. She had never seen a deer with them before, for none of the mothers had them, and the older boy fawns had only little knobs. And so she ran off and hid herself among the golden bracken in the forest.

But after a while she felt hungry and, getting up, she went searching for grass and juicy twigs. Presently she came to a tree she had not noticed before in the middle of a glade, and underneath it were round, dark, shiny brown nuts which she discovered were very good to eat.

When she had eaten them she gazed longingly up at

those still hidden in their green, prickly cups on the branches, and wished she could reach them. Just then, however, she heard the bushes rustling, and out stepped her father.

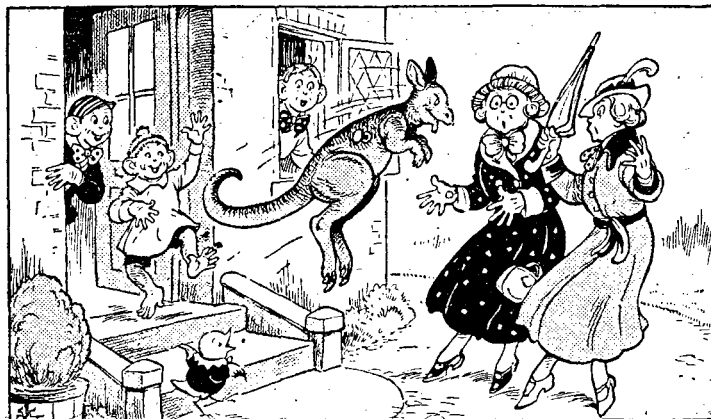


As Fanni turned to run away, her father called out: "So you've found my favourite horse-chestnut tree, have you? Don't go away! I'll get some nuts down for both of us."

And then he battered the trunk of that tree with his front hooves and with his antlers until he had shaken down enough nuts for a good feast.

From that day onwards Fanni was never afraid of her father's antlers again.

Jacko and the "Digger"



JACKO was delighted with Baby's new present—a huge clockwork kangaroo which bounded along with mighty leaps. One day Jacko wound it up, opened the front door and let go. "Digger" seemed to gather himself, then he hurled himself through the doorway just as two of Mother Jacko's friends arrived to play bridge. Simultaneously the good ladies remembered other appointments and they fled down the road with Digger in hot pursuit. As Jacko afterwards remarked, "They must have had jolly important appointments, for they were in an awful hurry!"

Originality

THE proud parent was talking to her son's teacher.

"I'm sure you must have noticed that Johnny has very original ideas," she said.

"Yes, I have," agreed the teacher, "especially in arithmetic."

Crumbs!

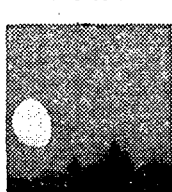
AN old man who lived in a flat,
Wore a truly remarkable hat.
It was made, so it's said,
From a slice of brown bread,
And a large piece of coconut mat.

What Your Name Means

Raymond . . . wise protection
Rebecca . . . a snare
Reginald, Ronald . . . powerful judgment
Richard . . . stern king
Robert, Robin . . . bright fame
Roderick . . . famous king

Other Worlds

IN the evening Jupiter is low in the south-west. In the morning Venus and Saturn are in the south-east.



The picture shows the Moon at 7 o'clock on Thursday evening, October 21.

THE LETTER H

A FEW generations ago Shropshire folk and the inhabitants of Shrewsbury in particular were in the habit of using the letter H in the wrong place to a notable extent. The practice provoked the letter H to petition the town in the following terms:

Whereas I have by you been driven
From house, from home, from hope, from heaven,
And placed by your most learned society
In exile, anguish, and anxiety,
And used without one just pretence,
With arrogance and insolence;
I here demand full restitution,
And beg you'll mend your elocution.

Children's Hour

BBC Programmes from Wednesday, October 20, to Tuesday, October 26.

WEDNESDAY, 5.0 Trafalgar Days—a play. 5.35 Songs of the Sea. North, 5.0 A Matilda Mouse Story. 5.15 A History Quiz. Scottish, 5.15 Songs; Piano; A Film Talk. Welsh, 5.0 Ifan's Wish—a play.

THURSDAY, 5.0 The Black Wherry (5); Songs. North, 5.0 Nomad; Music; Rugger. Welsh, 5.30 Sports Roundabout.

FRIDAY, 5.0 The Monkey Puzzle (2). 5.40 A Dublin Nursery (2). North, 5.40 Tally Ho—a story.

SATURDAY, 5.0 Mermaid Fashions—a story. 5.15 St John Ambulance Brigade Cadets. Midland, 5.0 The Hole in the Trellis (2). Scottish, 5.0 We'd Like to Broadcast.

SUNDAY, 5.0 A Tale of Two Cities (3). N. Ireland, 5.0 Trit-a-Trot—a play; Story; Songs.

MONDAY, 5.0 New Tales of Sam Pig (3). 5.15 Hoagy Carmichael Records. 5.20 Piano Duets. 5.40 Fine Feathers—a talk. North, 5.0 Competition Results.

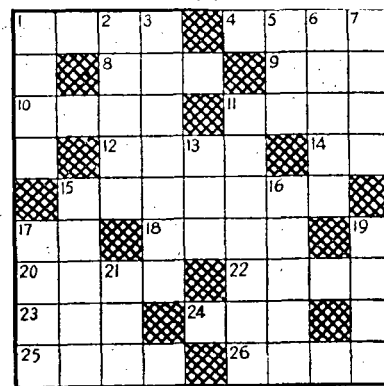
TUESDAY, 5.0 The Treasure Seekers (8). 5.20 Lanesfield Junior School Choir. 5.40 World Affairs. North, 5.0 Holidays Abroad. N. Ireland, 5.0 The Tuff-cutters Donkey (3); A talk; Songs.

Cross Word Puzzle

Reading Across : 1 Sharp to the taste. 4 These threads cross the warp. 8 To annoy. 9 To rest lengthwise. 10 To ramble. 11 An augury. 12 A Mohammedan chief. 14 Lieutenant. 15 Celebrated in history. 17 An exclamation. 18 A quadruped has four. 20 A game played on horseback. 22 This is surrounded by water. 23 To prosecute in a law court. 24 United Nations Association. 25 School famous for its playing fields. 26 Auld Lang.

Reading Down : 1 The name of many leguminous plants. 2 Joins two pieces of metal. 3 A vibration of the singing voice. 5 A common tree. 6 A meadow. 7 A portable house, of canvas. 11 Beginnings. 13 Wrath. 15 To exclaim noisily. 16 A composition. 17. An addition at the east end of a church. 19 A lake. 21 The Lion constellation.

Asterisks indicate abbreviations. Answer next week



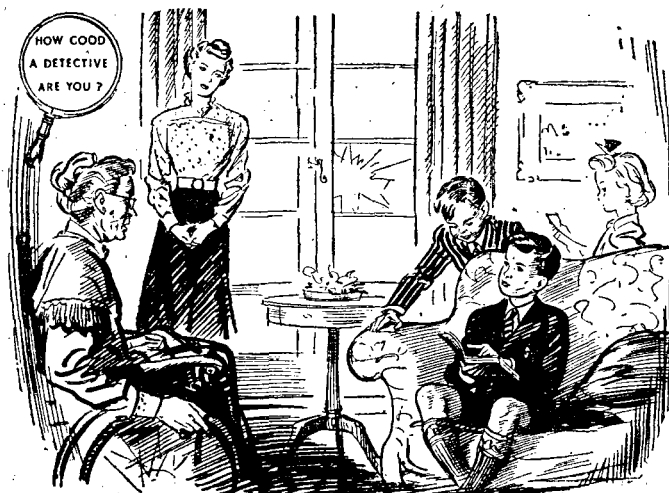
CURDLING

DINER: Waiter, who spilled the mustard on this wafer?
Waiter: That, sir, is the lemon curd tart you ordered.

LAST WEEK'S ANSWERS

Beheading: Trout

Work This Out: £2567 18s 9d. (The biggest sum of money, of course, is £9,876,543 2s 1d, no fraction of a penny being called for in that case).



Who stole Grandma's Miniatures?

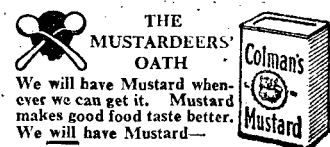
THE 3 MUSTARDEERS SPOTTED IT . . . CAN YOU?

"WHY didn't you call in the police, Grandma?" asked Roger. The old lady was telling the Three Mustardeers about the theft of her precious miniatures. "Read this note, my dear, and you'll see why," Roger took the piece of paper. "You can have your miniatures back," he read, "by posting £50 in one pound notes to 59, George Street. Don't go to the police, or they will be destroyed." "Those miniatures are worth far more than fifty pounds to me," said Grandma. "They're family portraits, and quite irreplaceable." "How did the thief break in?" asked Jim. The old lady propelled her wheel-chair across the room and rang a bell. "Miss Quigley will show you," she said. "She does everything for me, now I'm so helpless." "What time did this happen?" asked Roger, as grandma's companion showed them the broken french window in the dining room. A small pane had been knocked out so that the handle could be raised, and small pieces of glass lay glittering on the grass. "It must have been shortly after lunch, because the door was all right when I shook out the cloth," said Miss Quigley, "but when I came down to lay tea, I noticed it had been broken, just after I had seen that dreadful note pinned to the curtain." "But didn't anyone hear anything?" said Mary. "Well, your Grandma, who is rather deaf, was taking a nap, and I was in my room listening to the Third Programme. There was no one else in the house." "There's something rather queer about this note," said Roger, later on. "Where do you post your letters, Grandma?" "I give them to Miss Quigley, who takes them to the Post Office as a rule," said Grandma. "Have you got a street directory we could look at," asked Roger. He turned over the pages. "You're quite right," said Jim, looking over his shoulder. "There isn't such a number as 59 in George Street. It only goes up to 40." "Why did the thief give an

address that doesn't exist?" exclaimed Mary. "This is dreadful," cried Grandma. "How am I to get my miniatures back now?" "Leave that to us, Grandma; I don't think they're very far away," said Roger. "No further, in fact, than Miss Quigley's room."

"Good work, children," exclaimed Father, when the Mustardeers told him what had happened. "It's rather a pity Granny had to lose her companion in order to get her miniatures back; but evidently that Miss Quigley was a bad lot." "She was a jolly bad cook, too," said Mary. "Yes, those sausage rolls of hers are sitting on my chest, now," complained Jim. "That was because she didn't have the sense to serve any mustard with them," said Roger.

HOW DID THE THREE MUSTARDEERS GUESS THAT MISS QUIGLEY WAS THE THIEF? Can you spot the three clues?



WE will have Mustard whenever we can get it. Mustard makes good food taste better. We will have Mustard—

COLMAN'S MUSTARD

"NAMES of persons appearing in this story are purely imaginary. Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, is purely coincidental." (1) The thief was obviously an ION (2) The thief was obviously an ION (3) The thief was obviously an ION